

# Fiend, Only A Few

(Master P)

Yo, see them out there  
Yo Fiend, fuckin mafiaso  
If your fucking with No Limit  
Fiend, Big Ed, Master P and Silkk  
You fucking with the best  
You dont want to fuck with the best  
Yo mucha

(Fiend)

Chorus

I only fuck with a few  
You never know what these niggas'll do  
You better choose careful who you call your crew  
And do a review on these bitches, before you call em your boo x2

You never know what's goin on with  
some of these hungry ass niggas arrested  
And what you got, never allowed the chance to touch it  
Was it obvious that nigga aint die  
He was in from the beginning had a piece of the pie  
Cause in his eyes, cold like Chicago weather  
Birds of a feather fuck over together, that's forever  
The only change, they accepted when I got him killed  
Well they all a time for real over a dollar bill  
So now you feel that all street family aint yours  
Recieving cuts and sores because you opened your pores  
These niggas ride like volvos, and we aint talkin bout these whores  
Give a section of the beach, nigga surfers gotta swim ashore  
If you need more, then take this notion with my devotion  
Remember jealousy is a wasted emotion.

Chorus x2

(Master P)

I'd rather die hustling then be broke and lonely  
Cause most of these niggas out here be phony  
Find me on the street corner living my life fast

(Big Ed)

Remember take a bullet for your homie

(Master P)

That's my nigga Big Ed

(Big Ed)

See this TRU shit nigga I'm a kill for it  
When the rents due, ya know I'm a steal for it  
Take a ride with my homies if I have to  
Keep your eyes on your enemies cause they'll blast you

(Master P)

And momma sheds tears cause my homies seen that  
Nigga gangbang seen TRU up on my chest  
To my niggas in jail, stay strong doin time  
I thank the lord for taking me out the ghetto with these rhymes  
Blood stains on the street cause this ghetto life's a bitch  
And thats a shame cause its bound to change once a niggas rich

Chorus x2

(Silkk The Shocker)

Come take a ride at, before the game begins  
I seen niggas die bad, and they die for pennies  
Cant trust nobody seen around my way  
Niggas dead, and that's why they aint around today  
See penitentaries, they aint no place for me  
I tell my mom dont trip, just pray for me

And to all the slugs from niggas that have hate for me  
Tell my lady I'll take two years dont even wait for me  
And see, you never get a second chance to live a first life  
That's why I ball till I fall and live the first right  
So even though I thug with them, I still ask these niggas  
I've seen alot of cold shit, ????? been home test if I get ya  
I only ride with niggas that I test the water with  
Niggas I slang quarters with, slaughter shit, spent the hardest shit  
Only trust a few, only trust a few  
You fakes, I can't even fuck with you

Chorus x2